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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Politics of Europe

London, September 11.—It is difficult to describe the enthusiasm displayed in the cause of the Greeks in Germany.—The newspapers of that country teem with accounts of associations and subscriptions in every quarter. The fair sex, whose participation is often attended with such important results in cases of this nature, have particularly distinguished themselves on the present occasion. "Though persons of every age and of both sexes," it is said, "take the warmest interest in the cause of the Greeks, which has such claims on all Christendom, and on civilization in general, yet it seems reserved for the female half of our species, and our youth, to display this interest most keenly, and to give most effect to their sentiments by deeds." In a letter from the Maine, in the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, it is stated, that "in several of the large towns of that part of Germany female associations are forming on the model of those to which the Liberation War gave rise." The enthusiasm among the young men is not confined to the students at universities, but extends to the scholars of the academies and inferior schools.—"In one of the neighbouring towns," says the letter above alluded to, "the scholars of a Gymnasium opened a subscription, in which the smallest contribution amounted to a month's pocket money."

Whatever may be said of the interest taken by the people of Germany in this cause, selfish motives cannot certainly be imputed to them. They can promise to themselves no particular commercial advantages from the overthrow and expulsion of the Turks—they have no object of national ambition to promote. It is natural, however, that in a country in which education has long been on a most liberal footing, and where classical literature, in particular, is most assiduously cultivated and extensively diffused, an interest more than usually intense should be taken in the Greek struggle.

We received yesterday the Paris Papers of Friday last. The *MONITEUR* contains a Royal Ordonnance directing the Electoral Colleges of Arrondissement, in the departments of the fifth series, to assemble on the 1st October, and the Departmental Colleges on the 10th, to proceed to the Elections on the 11th.

A letter from Odessa, in the *JOURNAL DES DEBATS*, which will be found amongst our extracts, states, that the Baron de STROGONOFF arrived there in the evening of the 13th ult. It is remarkable that a blank space appears in this letter, from which it should seem that several lines had been struck out by the Censors.

The subscriptions in favour of Military Government have not disappointed us. An additional list has been published, after an interval of four days; but it contains, as we anticipated, the names of a few eminent Merchants and Bankers of the Metropolis. THE *COURIER* singles out the names of three or four Peers who have given their money and their countenance to this praiseworthy object. As upwards of 40 Peers and nearly all the Bench of Bishops subscribed to the Constitutional Association, we are not surprised that Mr. BLADES should receive some countenance in the same quarter. But when the public aid has been claimed for objects of a really praiseworthy nature, the Merchants, Bankers and Traders of the Metropolis have never been backward, and their refusal to come forward on the present occasion will deservedly outweigh, in the estimation of the country, many such suffrages as those alluded to by THE *COURIER*.

In the annals of the Army, has it ever been recorded, that subscriptions were set on foot to reward men who had performed

their duty in the field, and distinguished themselves against the common enemy? If it has, we should denounce it as of the worst example, as prejudicial to that high chivalrous feeling which should characterize the soldier, and destructive of that discipline, on the maintenance of which depend the honour of our arms and the safety of the army. But to dispense pecuniary rewards to men who have unhappily been opposed to, and have shed the blood of their fellow-countrymen in a wretched affray, is a measure as revolting for its wickedness as it is dangerous in its principle—it is at best to give the British soldier the wages of execution, and to place him on a footing with the hangman. We know the detestable spirit that has given origin to the design. The public know and appreciate it. But, however impotent the present attempt may be, the precedent is most dangerous. We do not now canvass the conduct of the Life Guards, but let us suppose a subscription instituted to reward the Blues for their forbearance on the same occasion; it is to be presumed that they did their duty as well as the Life Guards, and why, it would be contended, is the one detachment entitled to a benefit denied to the other? The question would not end here; and it becomes those, charged with preserving the discipline and concord of the Army, to consider it well. Mr. BLADES may hold out a premium for bumps and bruises, but the citizens and artisans of London may do so also for forbearance; and thus, in effect, will originate an extensive and mischievous practice of tampering with the soldiery. They are the KING's servants, and it is shameful that they should look for or receive reward, except from the constitutional fountain of honour. As for those who would reverse the Roman policy, and would bestow rewards on him who has taken away the life of a citizen, we cannot speak of them in terms of sufficient reprobation.

It appears that the LORD CHANCELLOR is possessed of a wonderfully clear and retentive memory; he some days since, in Court, professed to have a perfect recollection of a fee which has been due to him ever since he first practised at the Bar! The image of the Attorney putting his hand into his pocket, feeling about, and expressing his regret for not having brought the money, was presented by the CHANCELLOR with a fidelity of description truly surprising, and the concluding remark, that from that day to this he had never seen the Attorney or the fee sensibly moved the whole Bar with generous sympathy and commiseration. Many were observed to shed tears at the recital. If the defaulting Attorney has one spark of feeling he must be touched by the circumstance of the CHANCELLOR's having so long, so faithfully borne him in mind—neither the business of the Woolsack, nor the grievous weight of political responsibility—nay, not even the care of the KING's conscience, nor the boast of his own, could ever for a moment efface from the mind of the CHANCELLOR the recollection of this bad debt—"Remember thee, poor fee! while memory holds a seat in this distracted globe."

Again we repeat, that if the Attorney has a spark of feeling, or indeed of patriotism, he must come forward, pay the money into Court, and deliver the memory of the LORD CHANCELLOR from this too grievous load. If, however, he should prove lost to all sense of honour—to every feeling of humanity—we would console the CHANCELLOR in the language of JUVENAL:—

Sed nec
Jam tenuis census tibi contigit ut mediocris
Jactare te mergat onus: nec rara videmus (to say the least)
Quæ pateris.
Ponamus nimios gemitus. Flagrantior æquo
Non debet dolor esse viri, nec vulnere major.

The whole of the Satire, the 13th, is indeed so very applicable to this very base affair, that to quote would be to transcribe it. We, however, earnestly recommend its perusal to all parties interested. The subject is Conscience.—*Morn. Chron.*

London, Sept. 11, 1821.—We are no longer alarmed by the warlike rumours or prognostics contained in the foreign prints; still, as heretofore, they bear a double aspect. Letters from Odessa of the 14th ultimo, state merely, that Baron STROGONOFF had arrived there on the night preceding, having sailed from Constantinople on the 9th. Much importance is ascribed by some people to the immediate despatch of couriers from Odessa, to the Russian Admiral at Sebastopol; the General WITIGENSTEIN, in Bessarabia, and to St. Petersburg itself. It is pretty obvious that couriers would be despatched, as a thing of course, though not so clear that their mission must have been the necessary harbinger of hostilities. Letters have reached town from St. Petersburg, of a date three days more recent than those from Odessa—namely, of the 17th ult.; those which we have seen are from respectable sources, and are of a pacific tenour. We learn at the same time that some others of an opposite tendency have come to hand; but nothing has yet been communicated to us on which we could feel ourselves justified in surrendering our hopes that peace for the present may remain unbroken.

The enthusiasm of many of the German youth in favour of the Greeks is not so difficult to account for, as we find it to understand their schemes of military co-operation; nor is it very easy to reconcile the encouragement, at least negative, which these adventurers appear to receive from the higher powers throughout Germany, with their positive prohibition to export arms, &c., to the disturbed provinces of the Turkish empire, and with their disavowal of all partnership with the insurrection throughout the countries on the Danube.

The GAZETTE DE FRANCE announces that MORILLO is put upon his trial; that the club of modern Jacobins, *de la Fontaine*, has accused Don CARLOS, the King's brother, of being at the head of a counter-revolutionary conspiracy, and that a new crisis is daily expected at Madrid. It is to be observed, that the French ministerial papers are in the habit of inserting such unfounded or grossly exaggerated descriptions of the state of parties, and of the prospects impending over Spain, that they have lost all title to credit or respect, except where they are confirmed by less suspicious authority.

There is an article, under the head of Lord COCHRANE, in another part of our paper, which cannot fail to interest the commerce of British merchants; and which may no less affect, at the same time, the honour and reputation of our policy. It will be seen that Sir THOMAS HARDY accuses the Chilean Government of an unjust detention of British ships and seamen; and that he further declares the whole blockade of the Peruvian coast to be null and void, because the Chilean squadron have been unable to station vessels upon more than a few leagues of it. Now we apprehend that nothing can be more established than the invalidity of what is termed a "paper blockade," or one which is not enforced by the actual presence of armed ships on the part of the power proclaiming it; and so far as regards that portion of the coast, which the squadron under Lord COCHRANE has not been sufficient to command by cruisers actually stationed there, none can dispute the soundness of Sir T. HARDY's declaration. But it is a different question how far that declaration can be considered applicable to such ports and harbours as Lord COCHRANE has force enough to blockade; and a question still more unfavourable in appearance to Sir T. HARDY, how far he can claim an exemption for goods which are *bona fide* Spanish property, though discovered on board British vessels, from the risk of capture by the open enemies of Spain. This is a matter wholly independent of the principles which regulate blockades. We understand that on the right which has been exercised by Lord COCHRANE of seizing Spanish goods on board of neutral vessels, Captain SHIRAZOFF, of the *Andromache*, entertains an opinion directly the reverse of Sir T. HARDY: but, if report says true, more in conformity with the law of nations, as hitherto declared and enforced by Great

Britain herself. We hope it is not because England feels herself strong enough to be, at the same moment, inconsistent and unjust, that she has authorized her commanders to revive the extinct policy of BUONAPARTE. The detention of our seamen is a serious offence, on which Sir T. HARDY cannot act in a manner too peremptory or decided.

Lord Cochrane.—A letter from Buenos Ayres, dated the 7th of July, states, that intelligence had arrived from Valparaiso, announcing that the blockade of the coasts of Peru by Lord Cochrane had been declared by Sir Thomas Hardy not to be in conformity with the law regulating similar operations, and that therefore it could not be recognized by the British squadron. This declaration of Sir Thomas Hardy is in the form of a verbal communication, made to a deputation of British merchants at Valparaiso, on board of his Majesty's ship CREOLE. He stated to them—

"1st. That he had just returned from Callao, where he had gone in the hope of redressing several grievances, which the masters of vessels, and several other individuals, had sustained from the Commanders in Chief and Captains of the Blockading Squadron before Callao, not only in the unjust detention of several vessels, but in the unwarrantable power assumed by the Chili squadron, in pressing seamen of said detained vessels, and other British subjects; which individuals, on being demanded by Captain Spencer personally, and Sir Thomas Hardy by letter, were refused by the Captain of the O'HIGGINS to be given up; by which act insulting the officers of his Majesty, and the British flag.

"2d. That the declaration of blockade by the Chili Government in August last comprehends and includes the whole coast of Peru; and as the Chili squadron have only vessels to blockade 10 or 12 leagues of said coast, their persisting to declare the whole under blockade vitiates their declaration: therefore he is determined not to allow that any blockade ever existed."

The King's Visit to Hanover.—It is said in a letter from Hanover of the 29th ultimo, "that the workmen have begun to build the triumphal arch through which the King will make his entry into this city. The guard of honour on horseback exercises every day. Guards of honour on horseback are in like manner forming in all the towns of the kingdom through which the King will pass. At Gottingen a part of the students are practising to perform a *carrousel*. The horsemen, eight in number, who will perform in this kind of tournament, are to be habited in the Spanish costume."

Poetic Vein of Description.—Mr. MICHAEL BOWMAN, in his evidence, indulges in that poetic vein of description which so remarkably distinguishes the witnesses for the Life Guards. "It was impossible," says he, "for the military to get at those who threw stones, and then dashed into the mob, without riding over at least fifty people at a time!—he saw the officer frequently battered like the rest: he was hit with bricks and stones."—We must congratulate the Officer on the strength of his constitution, which appears to have suffered so little from these rude assaults. When examined by the FOREMAN, he describes Lieutenant GORE, however as the centre of a system of brickbats, which curiously revolve round his head with marvellous eccentricity of movement. "I think there were near twenty bricks and stones flying round the Officers' head at one time!"—This flight of brickbats surpasses the shower of the same volatile materials that fell as thick as hail from the mouth of another witness. One fact, however, appeared in a more prosaic shape, which is rather important. There was no disturbance, says Mr. BOWMAN, when he first saw the military, and their swords were not drawn: he goes into the hotel, and on again looking towards the spot, he saw the men in the act of drawing their swords, and then pelted with stones. The act of preparation for hostility, therefore, on the part of the military, according to Mr. BOWMAN, was attended with violence on that of the mob; they were quiet before that period, and it was only when they saw the sabres drawn for the purpose of doing execution on them, that they resorted to the violent expedient of endeavouring to disable those who wielded them. Such is the conclusion to be drawn from the evidence of this witness.

Tuesday, April 2, 1822.

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Law of England.—We have said that, until the new military law shall have been acknowledged as the law of England, no British subject is bound to obey the commands of a soldier, merely because he is a soldier. If, indeed, there be a magistrate present, or inferior civil functionary to represent the magistrate, and either of them has given or countenanced the order which the military man strives to enforce—in that case, as a *general* rule (but even then it obviously is not universal), the soldier is authorized—to do what? To cut down the recusants—or to shoot them? No, truly; but to assist the magistrate or peace-officer in taking the foremost of them into custody, that they may be dealt with according to law. We now make no allusion to the reading of the riot act, or to the treatment which that formality sanctions towards the KING's subjects, further than merely for the sake of observing, that the riot act itself allows an hour, within which time force cannot be legally employed against the people, unless the latter be engaged in actual violation of the KING's peace, and that even after the lapse of an hour, *military execution is neither prescribed nor permitted*, until due means have been tried, and have proved impracticable, for arresting the ringleaders of the (then felonious) mob, and subjecting them to criminal justice. We repeat, however, that in the case now pending, no advantage can be claimed by the soldiery from the harsh provisions of the riot act. The act was never resorted to on the occasion of the contest at Cumberland-gate; and not only the act itself, but all and every of the coercive measures which it authorizes, must be put out of the question. Further, not only was there no Magistrate on the spot, but the Magistrate who had been placed at the head of the procession, and who alone was *prima facie* entitled to the acquiescence of the people in his orders had actually pursued a different route, and thereby withheld his authority from the Life Guards, in so far as concerned the subject matter of their quarrel at Cumberland-gate. We come, then, once more to a broad statement of this fact, on which turns the whole question about to be decided by the inquest—that a party of mounted Guardsmen dared to punish and disperse by the sword, (and this they swear to themselves, before the Coroner), another party of the KING's subjects, because the latter did not give prompt obedience to orders which the former had no ostensible or intelligible authority to issue. This was done, not only without the reading of any riot act—without the presence or countenance of any Magistrate—but in *opposition* to the will of the Magistrate, as proved by the contrary course which he had himself chosen for the procession; nay, without any orders from their own officers of the Life Guards which these officers could venture on oath to exhibit or avow. Having proceeded so far with a statement, the truth of which can neither be disputed, nor be too forcibly impressed upon our readers, we need not add, that the authors of the conflict are, in the eye of public justice, guilty of every contusion received, of every wound inflicted, of every drop of blood spilt, of every life destroyed in the course of it. How many stones were flung it matters not—how many Life Guardsmen disabled (by the way, Mr. BIRNIE swears, on the authority of the Commanding-officer, that only one was absent from the inspection parade)—these were all mischances flowing out of the original aggression. The party who struck the first blow are answerable for the whole mischief that followed. But take another view of this interesting subject—an imaginary view indeed; but as it is that for which the public enemy contends, let us see what it would profit him. We will set up for a moment the absurd hypothesis, that the soldiers acting at Cumberland-gate had been justified in striking the people who refused to obey them. Would this have acquitted of wilful murder the man who took deliberate aim at Honey—a person who had borne no part in the affray—who had neither disputed the commands of the soldiers, nor shut the gates against them, nor pelted them; but who stood amongst a group of unoffending spectators, at the opposite side of a broad street, remote from the scene of struggle? As well might the death of a man in Portman-square have been defended on the ground that the people at Cumberland-gate were the aggressors; nay, indeed, the argument has been pushed still further, for the murder of Francis, and the killing of Honey, have actually been excused on pretence of a riot having occurred at Kensington-gate! and of

a "riotous disposition" having shown itself on sundry points of the route along which the funeral proceeded. At this rate, where is a carnage once begun to terminate? Who is safe—we will not say on the high road, or in the street, but—within his most private chamber? Another reflection equally striking suggests itself. What a wild and monstrous practice is it, to call forth the troops on every miserable pretext against a people jealous of their liberties, and thus provoke those bloody scenes which, according to the logic of their advocates, may be carried to such lengths of indefinite destruction without involving the agents of them in guilt or censure!

Thomas Fuller.—The late Thomas Fuller, so celebrated for his great memory, had once occasion to attend on a Committee of Sequestration sitting at Waltham, in Essex. He got into conversation with them, and was much commended for his powers of memory. "Tis true, gentlemen," observed Mr. Fuller, "that fame has given me the report of being a memorist; and if you please, I will give you a specimen of it." The gentlemen gladly accepted the proposal: and laying aside their business, requested Mr. Fuller to begin. "Gentlemen," said he, "you want a specimen of my memory, and you shall have a good one. Your worships have thought fit to sequester a poor but honest person, who is my near neighbour, and commit him to prison. The unfortunate man has a large family of children; and as his circumstances are but indifferent, if you will have the goodness to release him out of prison, I pledge myself never to forget the kindness while I live." It is said that the jest had such an influence on the committee, that they immediately restored the poor clergyman.

A Genuine Irish Bull.—The porter of a Dublin grocer was brought up by his master on a charge of stealing chocolate, which he could not deny. Upon being asked to whom he sold it, the pride of Patrick was greatly wounded. "To whom did I sell it?" says Pat; "why, does he think I took it to sell?" "Then, Sir," said the magistrate, "what did you do with it?" Do with it!" rejoined the culprit extremely offended with his worship for persisting in his insulting suspicions; since you must know," said he, "we made tea of it?"

Funeral of Mr. Secker.—On Monday morning the funeral of Mr. Secker, which took place at St. Michael's Costany, attracted an immense concourse of spectators. It was supposed between 5,000 and 6,000 were present: the cause—the enormous bulk of the coffin, which was 7 feet 2 inches long, 3 feet 4 inches wide, its depth was 23 inches, and its weight upwards of 12 cwt. It was carried on a bier, as no hearse could contain it, and lowered by tackle into the grave.—*Norwich Mercury.*

Greece Free and Independent.—Accounts from Santa Maura, of the 26th July, state, that the Senate of Calmata had addressed a Manifesto to all the European Powers, announcing the existence of Greece as a free and independent nation, and the triumph of its flag, which is the imperial standard of the CESARS.

Treasonable Papers.—A number of printed papers, of a treasonable character, inciting the people to take up arms against the Government, were last week found upon the moor, near this town. We have seen one of these papers, and have no doubt but it is the production of some OLIVER or FRANKLIN, who, fearing lest the vocation of a spy should become useless, is endeavouring to create a necessity for his satanic services. The paper is dated London, 20th July, 1821, and is signed "SYDNEY."—(*Preston Chronicle.*)

Tribute of Respect to Haydn.—The city of Saltsburgh, the native place of HAYDN, has lately paid a just tribute of respect to the ashes of that celebrated composer. The mortal remains of the author of *The Creation* had reposed almost forgotten for fifteen years in the cemetery of St. Peter. The rector, WERIGAUD, his friend, and the composer, HACKER, his scholar, opened a subscription to raise him a monument. On the 9th of August, the anniversary of his death, this monument, which had been placed in the church of St. Peter, was consecrated by a solemn requiem, the music of which was the last unfinished work of the illustrious dead, in whose honour it was now played. A multitude of his fellow-citizens and friends attended this ceremony, which acquired additional interest by the presence of his widow.

Mr. Keen.—MR. KEEN does not accept of any professional engagement this summer, and is at present enjoying himself with his family at Hastings.

Dinner to the Corporation of London.—Yesterday (Sept.) the Lord Mayor gave a sumptuous dinner to the Corporation of London. The choicest viands, the finest wines, and the most exquisite fruits, were furnished in abundance. But the best feature of the feast was the harmony with which men of all parties sat down, and passed a long evening together. As an instance, Mr. Favell and Mr. Dixon sat side by side, and seemed never for a moment to entertain an unsocial feeling towards each other. When the health of Mr. Sheriff Waithman was given, that gentleman in returning thanks remarked, that he considered the drinking of healths on public occasions not so much a mere compliment as a reward to public men from their fellow citizens for their public services, and a set-off against the malice and calumny of their enemies. The father of the Lord Mayor, who is also father of the city, was present, and contributed by his cheerfulness and sympathetic enjoyment to the pleasure of this magnificent and rational entertainment.

Dr. Knox.—On Thursday (Sept. 8.) died, at Tunbridge, after a short and very painful illness, the Reverend Vicesimus Knox, D. D.; but the grave must not be permitted to close upon this eminent writer, scholar, and divine, without a tribute, however imperfect, of respect and regret; he was ever an assertor of religious freedom. A zealous friend of the Establishment (as his various Theological Treatises evince,) he considered its perfect security consistent with the most liberal toleration of all denominations of Christians—an ardent lover of civil liberty, as asserted at the Revolution, and a warm philanthropist, all his works are interspersed either with the soundest constitutional principles, or with lessons of the purest benevolence. His polished style had long ranked him, as an author, among the classics of the country—especially in the department of *Belles Lettres*. In the pulpit he possessed a most commanding eloquence; in private life none conciliated more affection and esteem. There was a singleness of heart that displayed itself in all his words and actions; his manners were unassuming, and his habits unobtrusive; but when not under the influence of an occasional depression, there was a fervour in his language that gave a peculiar and delightful animation to his conversation, which was enriched with all the stores of literature. The grand and distinguishing feature of his character was a noble independence of sentiment, that made him scorn the concealment of his opinions (however injurious personally to himself might be their avowal) wherever and whenever he felt, that the interests of learning, liberty, or truth were attacked. Although his *Essays* were published 40 years since, Dr. Knox had but recently completed his 68th year. He lived long enough, however, to see, and it was a source of high satisfaction to him, the present admirable state of the English Universities. His earliest efforts were to produce reform in their discipline. After encountering the usual opposition, which attends all who honestly and ably expose abuses, he had the gratification of finding his suggestions adopted, and their success complete. Another of his objects was inculcate a general feeling of the folly and wickedness of war. It is a subject he frequently recurs to in his miscellaneous places. He translated a tract of Erasmus, entitled "*Bellum dulce inexpertis*," and named it "*Antipolemos*." A respectable society have since been formed, who had taken the appellation of Antipolemists. The state of the world has certainly, of late, not been favourable to their merciful views. It is not intended in this hasty article to specify the numerous works of Dr. Knox; they have been too well received to make it necessary; few being more generally known. His last production was a pamphlet, written a few months since, upon the national advantages of "Classical Learning," a subject then likely to have come incidentally before Parliament. This composition may be taken, though produced upon a temporary occasion, as a fair specimen of the powers of the writer; for force of argument and splendour of diction, it has, perhaps, been rarely equalled, and certainly never surpassed.—*Chronicle*.

Commanders-in-Chief.—The Duke of Wellington is the only survivor of all the Officers who were Commanders-in-Chief at the battle of Waterloo, though only six years have elapsed since that event.

David Hume.—In an Original Letter of this celebrated Historian, published in the LITERARY GAZETTE of October 6, is the following expression of his feelings and sentiments on the American Revolution.

"I am an American in my principles, and wish we would let them alone to govern or misgovern themselves, as they think proper: the affair is of no consequence, or of little consequence to us. If the county of Renfrew think it indispensably necessary for them to interpose in public matters, I wish they would advise the King first to punish those insolent rascals in London and Middlesex, who daily insult him and the whole legislature, before he think of America. Ask him, how he can expect, that a form of government will maintain an authority at 3000 miles distance, when it cannot make itself be respected, or even be treated with common decency at home. Tell him, that Lord North, though in appearance a worthy gentleman, has not a head for these great operations, and that if fifty thousand men and twenty millions of money were intrusted to such a lukewarm General as Gage, they never could produce any effect. These are objects worthy, of the respectable county of Renfrew, not mauling the poor unfortunate Americans in the other hemisphere."

King in Ireland.—The arrival of the KING in Ireland was hailed with an almost superstitious anticipation of benefit; he was expected to work by his presence a greater miracle than the Patron Saint, and to banish at once every base, grovelling, and malignant spirit; his touch was to cure poor Ireland of her many political evils: We earnestly trust that his MAJESTY'S mind will not be the less moved in favour of the patient, because, in her faith, she has forborne to shew her wounds. But there are those who would avail themselves most ungenerously of this circumstance, and would represent the transitory gladness diffused over a lively and grateful populace by a passing gleam of prosperity, as the accustomed cheerfulness of a happy contented people. With the KING'S departure, however, the temporary impulse given to industry, will cease even in the capital, and the people will ask whether all that they have to expect is the occasional visit promised them by Lord Sidmouth—whether no more solid advantage is to be bestowed on them than that which may result from a few days of noisy riot and idle dissipation? The measure of value which his MAJESTY attaches to the demonstrations of loyalty and affection, so strikingly, we might say extravagantly exhibited, must, in fact, very soon be made manifest. The short question must indeed present itself to the Royal mind, whether the Irish do or do not deserve the rigorous government under which they have for so many years impatiently struggled or hopelessly groaned? If no change of system take place, the necessary inference must be, that viewed in the most favourable light, the people of Ireland are yet unworthy of participating in the rights and privileges enjoyed by the rest of Great Britain. That either their sincerity is suspected and their worth denied, or even a more humiliating suggestion, that if they can smile under oppression, they may continue to bear its weight—the *omnia ferre si potes et debes*—being a proverb of very frequent practical application. The operation of a conviction so insulting, so degrading on the minds of men, as violent and implacable in their resentments as they are prompt and enthusiastic in their attachments, may be readily imagined. Expectation has been highly excited; we hope to see it reasonably gratified: much is due to Ireland, and we are satisfied that no event could reflect more lustre on his MAJESTY'S Reign, than to date it as the era of the deliverance of Ireland from her grievances.—*Traveller*.

Illuminations in Portugal.—There have been illuminations and other rejoicings in different parts of Portugal, in consequence of the abolition of the office of Captain Major, which was last occupied by Lord Beresford.

Duke of Wellington and a French Soldier.—The Duke of Wellington, observing the fine countenance and military appearance of a soldier taken at Waterloo, said to him, "If France had had fifty thousand such men as you are, she would not have suffered herself to have been thus beaten." "Alas!" replied the grenadier, "we have men enough like me; we only want one such as you."—*Courier*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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King Leaving Ireland.

SAILING AND RETURN OF THE ROYAL FLEET.

From the Dublin Journal of Sept. 7.

His Majesty's departure from King's Town (late Dunleary) harbour, was retarded on Tuesday, by the unsettled state of the weather. The whole of that day it continued squally, and the rain frequently descended; but the royal squadron lay snug in harbour, and much speculation was hazarded as to the probable period when the King would take his final departure; as long as his Majesty continued in harbour, King's Town was crowded to excess, and ample employment afforded to all who kept conveyances on the road to Dublin, still at advanced prices. On Tuesday evening, about eleven, it blew a perfect hurricane, and many an anxious apprehensive prayer was offered up in Dublin for the King's safety. There were few that did not wish our patriotic King restored, at least for the night, to the more perfect accommodation and greater security of the royal lodge in the Park. Indeed it is a fact that will not be questioned, that there is not an individual in Ireland who would not have cheerfully submitted to the dangers of the storm to enjoy the happiness of giving refuge and security to our King; but we are happy in having it in our power to state, that the royal fleet suffered no inconvenience whatever, and his Majesty reposed in security and peace. George the Fourth was guarded by a power superior to that of the elements, and under that divine protection, whose favour the British Monarch's subjects daily and hourly supplicate for their Prince, "no harm could reach him."

"Tumida sequora placat,
Collectasque fugat nubes, solemque reducit."
The same mighty hand caused the storm to cease
— "The sea subsides,
And the smooth ocean rolls her silent tides."

At about half-past seven o'clock on Wednesday morning, the Royal George made a signal to the fleet; the anchors were apeak, and shortly afterwards all weighed and stood forward towards Howth, for the purpose of weighing round Killiney point. The Royal George sailed out first followed by the Royal Sovereign, the Liffey, active, and the other ships of war which formed the convoy. The entire fleet sailed through Dalkey Sound, and cleared the head of Bray before ten o'clock on Wednesday morning; they appeared to sail at the rate of about ten miles an hour.

His Majesty was seated on the deck of his yacht for some time before the fleet got under weigh; he was dressed in a blue frock coat, blue trowsers, and boots, white waistcoat, and seal-skin cap. The King held a telescope in his hand, attentively viewing the Bay, Howth, Killiney, and the entire of the extended and richly diversified prospect which lay before him, and which he apparently enjoyed. There were several private yachts and other vessels in harbour, from which his Majesty was loudly cheered as he passed. The flags, as on Monday, were displayed at various places. The morning was delightfully clear, and when his Majesty's ships were under sail, the sea appeared uncommonly calm and unruffled. It is gratifying to every Irishman that the King had so excellent an opportunity of beholding the bay of Dublin displayed to the best possible advantage: it would be ridiculous to attempt conveying any idea of the magical scene on paper, and perfectly hopeless to portray the effect of the spectacle on those few who witnessed it on Wednesday. It was fortunate that the King did not sail on Monday evening, as his Majesty went on board at the approach of night he would have lost a view which we well knew must have delighted him. The Royal fleet, just before it disappeared from our view, made a magnificent appearance. The King's yacht kept the lead still, and appeared in stately majesty, her white and swelling sails, her richly gilded stern, the readiness with which she seemed to answer the helm, combined with the reflection, that all strained their eye-balls to take a parting glance of our King rendered the scene imposing, and fully equal to any that has gratified the public since the happy moment that our Sovereign first pressed the green turf of Ireland. At one the last of the Royal cortege disappeared from view altogether, having passed Bray Head, steering Southwards, and of course coasting along the bold and romantic shores of the county of Wicklow. We understand that it was his Majesty's particular wish to have an opportunity of viewing the Wicklow mountains from the sea, and we are happy that the King was fully gratified. To a mind so refined and classical as his Majesty's it must have conveyed infinite satisfaction to behold the sublime and stately promontory, which, darting its head into the clouds, stands the first object in the picture; the long and singular outline which defines the range of the Wicklow hills, occasionally shaded by the interposition of clouds dazzling from the sun's reflection, left little to complete the pleasure of his Majesty on the morning that the green hills of Ireland faded from his benevolent glance.

On his Majesty's return on Wednesday evening, dinner was served up in the state apartment to the King and the Lords in Waiting. Ad-

miral Keppel, Commodore Paget &c. had the honour also of dining with his Majesty. The King afterwards sat on his sofa on deck, where his Majesty was entertained by his marine band. They performed several favourite pieces of music. "St. Patrick's Day," and "Garryowen," were called for, and applauded by the King most heartily. His Majesty smoked some segars, and retired to repose at his usual early hour.

The Prince Regent yacht is to remain at King's Town for the purpose of conveying the family of Sir Benjamin Bloomfield, Sir Matthew Tierney, Bart. &c. &c. to England. An erroneous report has been circulated in consequence of this royal yacht remaining behind, that his Majesty had made a present of her to a distinguished personage in this country. The Prince Regent is expected to sail at the end of the week. Every accommodation that politeness could offer was yesterday afforded to such persons as wished to go on board this fine vessel. She is the largest of the royal yachts, and is convenient and splendid in the highest degree; she bears a gilt figured head of the King, when Prince Regent? it resembled his Majesty at that period. There are two figures behind the King's, viz. Britannia holding a trident in her right hand, Old Neptune on the left, carrying his trident also. The "five-railling" and stern head are richly decorated with raised figures. The compass stand is beautiful and is surmounted by a small crown. The state cabin is extremely grand and commodious—it is lined throughout with polished mahogany, richly, and tastefully moulded and gilt; in it are two elegant bureau beds, which answer for side boards in the day time. The chairs, which are covered with rich morocco, are jointed for the purpose of packing. A large damask curtain is suspended on the right of the entrance to the state cabin from the grand stair case, which may occasionally serve to enable the Lords in waiting to dress for dinner, &c. There are thirteen windows made like ports at each side of the yacht; these, as well as the doors are provided with rich glasses and thick slides, which may be drawn up like the windows or slides of a carriage. The King's dressing and sleeping rooms are equally magnificent and extensive; the secretary basin stand, &c. all of polished mahogany and gold mouldings. The bed appropriated for his Majesty has a rich crimson or satin coverlet and the sofas and stools in the elegant drawing room at the stern, are very tastefully finished, and covered with pink satin; a rich curtain of the same materials conceals a highly finished library of satin wood, gilt. His Majesty, singular to say, has never yet been on board the Prince Regent yacht.

The following excellent arrangement was made for the public convenience, by the Commissioners of Kingstown harbour, which is still in force:—

"Boats are not permitted to ply for hire near the pier unless licensed by a Commissioner. Such license to be withdrawn for extortion, or other improper conduct."

When his Majesty's squadron lay at anchor, on Tuesday evening, at Kingstown harbour, a beautiful rainbow, of the most vivid colours, appeared elevated above the horizon, its arch encircling the Royal squadron; a poor woman who sat on the rocks and who had been anxiously looking at the ships, fixed her eye on that "harbinger of bright days, exclaimed, "Well! there is the first Irish rainbow he ever saw."

ROYAL SQUADRON.—At nine o'clock this morning his Majesty's fleet was still anchored in the Royal harbour. During yesterday his Majesty was observed on the deck of the yacht sitting on a sofa and reading Newspapers. As the wind has now shifted we suppose that the fleet has sailed.

In our account of the Royal visit to the Curragh, we omitted to state that his Majesty presented a superb whip to the Duke of Leinster. On handing the whip to his Grace, his Majesty turned to Captain Browne, the ranger, and was pleased to express himself in the following gracious manner:—"Mr. Browne, I intend this whip to be presented to the owner of the best horse in Ireland, weight for age, and I wish you to fix the weights, and draw up an article according to which it is to be run for, and in addition to this whip, which is to be run for every year, I give a stake of one hundred guineas annually. As I wish to encourage the breed of strong horses in this country, you will take care to make the weight very heavy, and that no horse younger than four years shall be permitted to run for it."

DUBLIN, SEPT. 8.—Yesterday, about ten minutes after two o'clock, the Royal squadron got under weigh, and having cleared King's Town Harbour, stood out to sea. The guns at the battery fired a royal salute. During the entire of the day, the Pier was the resort of a number of persons, including many from the City, all anxiously looking towards the Royal squadron, until the gathering shades of evening hid them from their view. Telescopes were to be seen from almost every house along the line of road from Merorin to Dunleary, all bearing on one point, and those who carried them, from the frequent applications made for "a look," seemed but to hold them *pro bono publico*.

His Majesty continues in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Breach of Promise of Marriage.

SUMMER ASSIZES CARLISLE, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1.

THOMPSON v. BLAIRE.

So great was the anxiety to hear this trial, that from eight in the morning till two in the afternoon the Court was excessively crowded, while the merest questions of abstract right which a Dandy Dinmont could wish to litigate were discussed. At length Thompson and Blaire were announced, and the Jury was sworn.

Mr. TINDALL opened the pleadings in the usual form.

Mr. BROUGHAM.—You have heard from my learned friend who opened the pleadings, generally what the nature of this action is. It is now my duty to state the circumstances which gave it birth. Miss Sarah Thompson is the daughter of a very respectable man, a Mr. Thompson, who lives not far from this place, and near Scooby. I would wish that any of you, or all of you, were from that neighbourhood, in which this gentleman and his daughter live; because, if you had known the father by familiar intercourse, if you had known his reputation for probity and general respectability, it would be sufficient protection for me, in case any such attempts as are sometimes made to cast any imputations on the character of this plaintiff should now be offered. The defendant is a young gentleman, son of a gentleman of considerable property, Mr. Blaire, of Suttle-house. I should mention that he is his natural son; but he was brought up in his family, and no difference was ever discovered, or is now seen, between him and a legitimate son. The defendant seemed to have considerable means at his disposal, and his habits at least showed no lack of resources. In 1815 the defendant became intimately acquainted in Mr. Thompson's family. Miss Thompson is a young lady of considerable personal accomplishments. An intimacy began early to be formed between her and the defendant, and in course of one or two years it became manifest to her father. It naturally soon became much talked of in the neighbourhood. They became warmly attached, and the neighbours considered them as about to become man and wife. The parent then began to feel what was perfectly natural, but what he cannot be blamed for not having expressed earlier, an anxiety to know whether his daughter was fairly dealt with. He asked Mr. Blaire the defendant, what were his intentions? His answer was perfectly natural—"If ever he married any person, he would marry his daughter." Mr. Thompson considered it his duty to put the same question again. He promised distinctly to make Miss Thompson his wife. Now, gentlemen, there is not the slightest pretence for insinuating the slightest imputation on Miss Thompson's character, or for insinuating that she has done any thing unworthy of the purest female delicacy, or what would reduce in any degree the damages which I now claim. Gentlemen, I mean to say in plain terms, that she did not what would now greatly diminish her claim—abandon her virtue in her intercourse with her lover. During the life of Mr. Blaire's father, it might be thought inconvenient for the marriage to take place; but some time after afterwards the declared lover was again asked whether he meant to fulfil his engagement, and he repeated his warmest love and affection for Miss Thompson. But he had in course of them shown, what his letters to the plaintiff indicated, a feeling for himself which occasioned the breach of his promise, and caused the present action. Other views opened upon him, and he married another lady, a Miss Oliver alady of large present fortune, and larger expectations. In point of character and respectability Miss Thompson, to whom he had vowed the strongest attachment, and whom he afterwards abandoned because she was inferior in fortune, and in that alone: Miss Thompson may defy comparison with Miss Oliver. Now, gentlemen, I will show you upon what terms the defendant visited the plaintiff, and how much he was, or professed to be, in love with her; Gentlemen, I care not which: if it was a pretence for a purpose so base that I can hardly give it a name, he has signally failed; but I rather think that he was in love with her till he fell in love with another, because that other had a larger fortune. The defendant had removed on a tour or excursion of business to Northumberland; there he wrote a letter dated from Newcastle, in which, in the usual way, he expresses the evils of absence, his impatience to see Miss Thompson, &c. "My dearest Sarah, I have embraced the earliest opportunity of writing a few lines. I don't like Newcastle so well as I did. I should be much happier with you, my dear Sarah." There were two or three other objects alluded to in the letter, one was an object always of a great deal of attention with him, namely, his horse. (a loud laugh.) "I am afraid it will be Saturday night before I will get hence, as the horse does not run for the cup, but for the maiden plate on Friday." (repeated bursts of laughter.) I wish I was back to you again, my dear Sarah, as there are none on earth I love but you. I remain, dearest Sarah, your affectionate lover, E. BLAIRE." A day or two after he writes another letter, in which he says,—"I have been very ill and last night I thought I should have died." Here, as it were, with all the solemnity of a death-bed, he declares the warmth and unalterable ardour of his affection and attachment. "Armstrong has behaved himself very well; he is very ill also." (loud laughter.)

Next there is this expression—"I think the horse will not run at all this week, as he has fallen amiss." So, you see the horse, like Mr. Armstrong, did very well, and fell ill also. (an uproar of laughter.) In the next sentence you will see how early that trait in his character appeared which has so much distinguished him since. It will appear a peculiarity in his disposition, which always breaks out, and which is vulgarly called, looking at the main chance. "I have stopped with Joseph Johnson since Monday, which I think is much pleasanter than stopping at an inn." (immoderate laughter.) Again he recurs to his horses, and says, "I am sorry I did not bring my chestnut mare with me, as I am quite tired with walking. I see none here half so good as she is. She is"—You will expect here to find a splendid comparison in favour of his mistress: I thought I was to read that the chestnut mare was as much superior to all others as Miss Thompson was fairer than all the misses of Carlisle; but no, gentlemen, the letter runs thus;—"the chestnut mare is as much superior to any horse here as Jack is to any about Carlisle." (The Court was quite convulsed with laughter.) The love-letter writer goes on—"Sally is turned as pretty a little thing as I ever saw." This, I suppose, was some horse or mare that he thought very pretty; but no, gentlemen, I find I am mistaken. In short, gentlemen, I need only say that this lover of horses himself was "sick of Newcastle races." He concludes by saying, "Believe me, my dearest, to be yours, and none but yours while I have life, E. BLAIRE." In this declaration, gentlemen, Miss Oliver was excepted; but that was a mental reservation. Gentlemen, you see that his master passion, as appears from his letters, or as he represents, I care not which, is his love for Miss Thompson. In the spring of 1819 he writes a letter from the metropolis. I am not deeply read in amatory effusions—I am not much learned in love-letters; yet, never before was there more attachment, more ardent love, more glowing enthusiasm for the name of a female, in prose or in verse (for the gentleman dealt in both) poured forth from the Bull and Mouth, in Bull and Mouth-street, since the foundation of that useful and convenient institution. I call out one, from the principle which it unfolds. He says, "I am getting fat with London." (Immense laughter.) There comes next a sentence of this sort:—"I have just received a letter from my sister; she also mentions the death of the 15th Hussars." He was naturally much interested in this, as the doctor land been connected with a horse regiment. But what inference, think ye, does he make from this melancholy event? Is it that we should be always ready for death?—always ready to render up an account?—that we should live well, and deal justly by our neighbour? No such thing. But this is the inference:—"I was very sorry to hear it: the evening before I left Carlisle he was playing at billiards in good health. This is an uncertain world, therefore"—mark gentlemen—"we should take great care of ourselves." This is exactly the case wherever he is; whether racing in Newcastle, or getting fat in the Bull and Mouth, he is true to this. Mark the end, says the wise man. Regard the end of all things, says Mr. Blaire, and let us take care of ourselves. Gentlemen, I shall trouble you with no more nor shall I detail to you the love verses which, if I may judge from the extraordinary difference between the spelling and the words he must have copied from some other writer. Take this specimen:—

"Bid me to live, and I will live thy protestant to be;
Or bid me love, and I will give a loving heart to thee.
Thou art my life, my love, my heart, the very eyes of me,
And hast command of every part to live and die for thee."

[It is quiet impossible to give an idea of the state of the Court and audience while the learned gentleman repeated those verses in his peculiar manner.] But, gentlemen, the result was not as poetical as the poetry I have repeated may lead you to expect. He was not led by love; he was not chained to a hair as lovers love to say, but his was a golden chain. Gentlemen, he abandoned her to whom he professed himself attached, whom he thought to love, whose hopes he had inspired, and whose life he has made for ever wretched. Gentlemen, he has driven her to you to seek for compensation in damages. If any of you are fathers or brothers, I call upon you in the situation of fathers, brothers, or friends: but no, if you are men, it is sufficient. I appeal to your feelings as men; I call upon you to prevent young men from exciting an attachment in the breast of a virtuous female, and then seeking for marriage elsewhere. Marriage, gentlemen, all classes look to for happiness; with persons in her class it is almost the whole of happiness. But to make her attached to him, to have taught her that happiness was to be found only in his society, and then to have abandoned her, and all for the sordid love of greater property; gentlemen, what compensation will you give for such an injury? If my learned friend shall attempt to insinuate any thing against Miss Thompson's character, I shall have an opportunity of again addressing you. I maintain this as only possible, because such attempts are often made; and when they are made without cause, they can have only one effect, which is the only effect they ought to have—that of enhancing the damages.

Rowland Thompson.—I am the father of Sarah Thompson, the plaintiff. I am a farmer, at Darline. I have four sons and three daughters. My daughter Sarah is about 24. I know Edward Blaire: he lived with his father, a gentlemen of good property, at Suttle-house. He came to

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visit my daughter about six years since. He visited often. After he had visited about two or three years I had a conversation with him. He often breakfasted and dined with us. I was going home from Carlisle and met him. He said the road was very dirty, and he would take me home if I went up behind him. I did so. He took me to Scotchby. We both got off and went into my house. I told him I was very much blamed by my friends and acquaintances for allowing him to come so much about my house, and I wished to know what his intentions were. He said his intentions were honourable; and if ever he lived to marry womankind, he meant to marry Sarah. I told him that he knew he would not get much with her, and he said he did not want it. When we got into the house and supper was ordered, I called Sarah, my daughter, and told her I had often quarrelled with her for allowing Mr. Blamire to come so often to her, but that he had satisfied me. She said "Very well," and asked me what conversation we had had. I explained to her in his presence. Her mother and two of her sisters were also present. He continued his visits after that. I asked Mr. Blamire, in presence of the family, if he meant as he had said on the road coming home. He got up, and taking my hand, said, shaking my hand, that he would be honourable to his word, and if ever he married any person, he would marry Sarah Thompson. She said, "Very well," if I was satisfied. I think the visits were more frequent after this than before. A few weeks after, I just mentioned the subject to him, and asked if his intentions were the same as before. We were coursing together. I said people were plaguing me about his coming so often for me for hunting. He said I need not mind people; I should do as I pleased. He perhaps may be 23 or 24. I am not certain. I believe he is more. I don't know whether he lives at Parkhead now, or Suttle-house. He married Miss Oliver from Parkhead. The last time I was coursing with him was upon Barrock, about two years ago, the last season but one. I asked then, and he said certainly his intentions of marrying Sarah were the same. He was received at my house as the person whom I expected to be my son-in-law.

Cross-examined by Mr. SCARLETT.—The time I was riding behind him was about four years ago, it may be more or less. He came first to my house with Mr. Armstrong, the attorney in this cause. They were strangers to me. I rent 180*l.* a year. I never spoke to his father, who lived about six miles off. He sometimes played at cards with us. I had been blamed several times. I never went to his father about it. I had no reason to think at all respecting his father liking it. I knew he was a natural son. I thought he might have expectations from his father. I never asked what he was dangling about so long without marrying. She never showed me any letters she had from him. I have no reason to give why I did not ask him why he did not marry.

Re-examined.—My daughters who were present were Mary Amely, and Ruth: Ruth is in London, and very ill.

Mary Amely.—I lived with my father before I was married to Mr. Amely. I saw Mr. Blamire there. I recollect my father and him coming home from Carlisle together. My father said he was often blamed both by friends and relations about Mr. Blamire coming so much about the house, and he wished to know his intentions if he wished to marry Sarah. Mr. Blamire said, to be sure, if he married any woman living he would marry her, and there was his hand of it. My father said, "Very well, I am satisfied." Mr. Blamire was after that looked upon as one of the family. He was very often there. It is above a year since I married.

By Mr. SCARLETT.—All this was after we had got supper. I am younger than my sister; I am 23, and she is a year older. My sister is the eldest of the family. He was sometimes alone before that with her. They used to walk in the garden. I used to walk with him too. I am sure it was not with me he was in love. He paid her most attention. Mr. Armstrong came sometimes with him. Mr. Armstrong came for none of us. He came for the whole family. We were not surprised that they were not marrying. I was two years acquainted with Mr. Amely before I married. Mr. Armstrong is my father's landlord.

When did he distract for rent?

Mr. BROUGHAM.—You may call Mr. Armstrong. He is here.

Mr. SCARLETT.—No, I will not call him. He is your attorney. It is his action.

Mr. BROUGHAM.—What, he did not promise marriage to him?

Mr. SCARLETT.—No, but Mr. Armstrong wishes to squeeze a little money.

Phillip Thompson proved the letters produced to be Mr. Edward Blamire's handwriting.

By Mr. SCARLETT.—I am clerk to Mr. Armstrong. I am brother of the plaintiff. Mr. Armstrong did not distract in course of last year. Mr. Robinson, came for a judgement, and Mr. Armstrong claimed the rent. I saw Mr. Blamire writing pieces of poetry in our house.

Re-examined.—I was with Mr. Armstrong three years ago.

The letters were here put in and read. The effect with which the youthful clerk read what was ill-written and worse spelt may be conceived from the style and composition which is given below.

LETTER I.

To Miss Sarah Thompson, near Carlisle.

"MY DEAREST SARAH,—I have embraced the earliest opportunity of writing a few lines to let you know that I arrived here last night at 10 o'clock, along with Charles Young; and we are all stopping together. I don't like Newcastle so well as I did the last time I was here. I should be much happier with you, my dear Sarah. I am afraid it will be Saturday night before I will get home, as the horse does not run for the cup, but for the maiden plate on Friday; but as my man will be waiting for me at Carlisle, I will visit you, my dear, before I go home: I have not seen Jos. Johnson yet, but will call some time to-day. I wish I was back to you again, my dear Sarah, as there are none on earth I love but you. Write by return. Direct to E. Blamire, Mr. Fletcher's, Turk's Head, Big-market, Newcastle.

Newcastle, June 25, 1819.

E. BLAMIRE."

No. II.

"MY DEAREST SARAH,—I am not able to tell what I felt when you were well; but for myself, I have been very ill all this week, and particularly last night I thought I should have died. I have never been at the play but a short time on Tuesday, and Armstrong was with me: he has behaved himself very well, he is very ill also. I think the horse will not run at all this week, as he has fallen amiss. If it should not, I will be at home on Friday night. I have stopped with Jos. Johnson since Monday, which I think is much pleasanter than stopping at an inn. I am longing to see you, my dearest Sarah, if all be well, I think on Friday night: I am very sorry I did not bring my chestnut mare with me, as I am quite tired with the walking: I see none here half so good as she is: she is as much superior to any horse here as Jack is to any about Carlisle. Sally is turned as pretty a little thing as I ever saw, and he likes her extremely well. I have many a time prayed for Chissey since I came. I am sick of Newcastle races. I should have been the happiest man alive if you had been with me, my dearest Sarah. You must, my dear Sarah, excuse the shortness, of my letter, as I am writing to Suttle-house. Believe me, my dearest, to be yours, and none but yours, while I have life.

E. BLAMIRE, or YOUNG SUTTLEHOUSE."

No. III.

Bull and Mouth Inn, Bull and Mouth-street, April 30, 1819.

"MY DEAREST SARAH,—I have this moment received your dear letter, which made me very happy to hear you were well. I am getting fat with London. But I think I won't get much fatter, as we leave on Monday evening, and come directly down by the mails so we will be in Carlisle on Wednesday afternoon if all be well, therefore you will not have time to answer this. I have just received a letter from my sister: she also mentions the death of the doctor of the 15th Hussars. I was very sorry to hear it. The evening before I left Carlisle he was playing at billiards in good health. This is an uncertain world, therefore we should take great care of ourselves. Mary says Jemima Johnson is married, so nobody need despair. I was at Covent-garden on Wednesday night, and saw the new tragedy of Evadne, the part of Evadne by Miss O'Neil, supported by Messrs. Macready, Young, Charles Kemble, and Abbot; it is a beautiful thing; Macready was the greatest by far, I am just going now to Richard Thompson's office, it is within three minutes' walk of your aunt's; James Connel is in town, but I have not seen him yet: I saw Hunter, Emily's master, this morning; he is at the same house as we are. I long very much to see you again, my dear Sarah; it is an age since I saw you last; but I will see you, my dear, before another week is over. Burn said Dowce passed his shop the other day. You may expect me, my dear Sarah, the first thing on Thursday morning. I have given seven guineas for two seals and a key; I got my name engraved one of the seals, with which I seal this letter: it makes a beautiful impression. I remain, my dearest Sarah, yours most sincerely,

E. BLAMIRE."

No. IV.

"My Sarah dear, my beauty's Queen
In nature's simple charm array'd,
This heart subdues: that matchless mien
Still binds me to my Sarah dear.
Let others sigh for mines of gold,
For wide domain, for gay parade,
I would unmoy'd such toys behold,
Posses'd of thee, my Sarah dear.

E. BLAMIRE, 1817."

Mr. SCARLETT.—What! is it all done? I am very sorry there is no more of it. There are worse verses made about Carlisle.

The Reverend John Heysham married the defendant and Miss Hannah Oliver in November last.

Mrs. Oliver was called, but not appearing,

Mr. BROUGHAM said he did not press it. That was his case.

Mr. SCARLETT.—I know not whether I shall be able to keep up the tone of merriment and ridicule which my learned friend very judiciously introduced into this cause. Not only are love-letters in their very nature ridiculous, but this cause is of a character which could not be mentioned to you with affected gravity. young men of 18 or 20 are fond of writing such letters as you have heard read. The clerk, for his is an age fitted for such letters, read the letters extremely well—far better than he could read old parchment. My learned friend, Mr. Brougham, said he was not skilled in amorous productions, and not much acquainted with love letters: but if he, learned as he was, were to be deeply in love, he would have got thin upon it, but the poor defendant got fat; she never could have believed that he was in love with her. Gentlemen, what woman in the world could believe that a man loved her sincerely if he got fat in her absence? Lovers, gentlemen, pine, they don't grow fat, and I dare say she was as sleek as he. Well, and what damages will you give? You see he is a bad poet: she could not expect to be amused by his poetry. He has not a farthing of his own; what then has she lost? My learned friend, Mr. Brougham, and if a counsel from his cold and phlegmatic manner of reading his brief must make the discovery, what must a young lady have made? Even Mr. Brougham discovered that the letter betrayed a greater passion for the horse than the lady. Love is blind, but it is to the defects of its object, and is keensighted to the charms and beauties even of a crow of Egypt. Love, then, would have made the comparison which my learned friend missed, and said that Miss Thompson was superior to all the ladies of Carlisle. Women at a certain age are really older and discreeter than men. They know at 18 what we discover much later. Nature, that has accomplished them in all things, has given them this advantage too: and Miss Thompson must have said to her sister "Look at that ridiculous boy; he thinks himself in love, but he is much fonder of his horse." But what injury has she sustained? Is she pining? I dare say she is as handsome as she was before. None of the witnesses has said that she sighed, or shed a tear over the treachery of her lover. If, then, you do give a verdict for the plaintiff—in what has she suffered damage? She has lost a beggarly boy; and I verily believe her father would not have allowed the marriage without his father's consent, because without that he had nothing. It is an attempt, gentlemen, to get money for Mr. Thompson's family, Mr. Armstrong being his land-lord, and wanting his rent. But no promise has been proved on her part, no expression has appeared to have escaped her. If he had lived unmarried to the age of 70, it appears, no complaint would have been made. It was never, therefore, deemed by themselves a promise of marriage: but treated, gentlemen, with levity or with gravity, you will not think serious damages due.

Mr. Justice HOLROYD summed up at considerable length, and left it to the Jury whether any promise of marriage had been seriously given and mutually agreed to. His Lordship pointed out several circumstances as against the probability of such a promise.

Mr. BROUGHAM reminded his Lordship of the promise at the courting at Barrock, and of the young man saying he did not want money.

Mr. Justice HOLROYD repeated those circumstances to the Jury.

The Jury, without leaving the box, considered for a few minutes and found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 100*l*.

This verdict was evidently not expected; but it gave general and high satisfaction.

CARLISLE, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1821.

BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE—WILSON, SPINSTER, V. BIRRELL.

After this interesting cause was called on, Messrs. BROUGHAM and ALDERSON continued for some time in consultation with their client, the defendant. The result disappointed the more curious part of the spectators in Court.

Mr. SCARLETT.—This case is settled, my Lord, by an arrangement to take a verdict by consent for 200*l*. The parties have agreed to the suggestions of their Counsel, I believe from very honourable feelings on both sides.

Mr. BROUGHAM.—The defendant has no objection to pay 200*l*. from very honourable feelings.

Verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 200*l*.

CRIM. CON.—FENWICK V. MATTHEWS.

This was an action for damages by the plaintiff, a hairdresser in Carlisle, against the defendant, an aged gentleman in the same place, for having deprived the plaintiff of the affection and comfort of a faithful wife.

Scarcely had the abrupt termination of the breach of promise in one court been known, when the crim. con. was announced for the other. The ladies at the same time were cruelly dragged out from the other court, through an opposing torrent of the rougher sex rushing in with unbounded curiosity. Scarcely had every corner and passage been packed, when

Mr. BROUGHAM rose, and said it was agreed to take a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 40*s*.

We never saw an assize court so rapidly and excessively crowded, and we seldom witnessed disappointment so complete, so sudden, and yet so reluctantly believed.

General Morillo.

[The following letter of General Morillo, in justification of his conduct at Madrid, on the night of the 20th ult., appears in the *Journal des Debats* of the 7th inst.]

"It is painful for a citizen who fulfils his duties, and for a military man, full of honour, who has often faced death in the field of battle, to appear criminal in the eyes of the public, and to see his opinion attacked in the most cruel and afflicting manner. In listening to the clamours of an infuriated populace, and the threats of blood and proscription of which I have been the object within these three days, it would appear either that great crimes have stained the memory of General Morillo, or that the authors of these infamous reports have forgotten the principles of justice which distinguish the Spanish people.

In the night of the 20th inst. I received several reports from an officer stationed at one of the posts of this capital, who sent me notice, that his guard was surrounded and insulted by a number of ferocious men, who had already thrown stones, and in many other ways outraged the national arms, which I am proud of having the honour of commanding at this critical period.

He who does not know the deep impression which such reports make upon a Chief, the importance which a military man gives to every thing which can hurt or outrage the arms which his country has intrusted to his charge, and the effervescence which agitates all minds, in these important movements (and mine in particular, who thought that I perceived the public safety compromised and in danger), he alone will be able to cast reproach upon my conduct for the recent transactions, and it is only on that day that he can represent it as 'horrible,' &c. &c. I shall not descend to minute details; it is sufficient for me to say, amid the grief with I am afflicted, that in many facts I have been calumniated. I injured no one, and I suffered no one to be ill treated. I bore much abuse; and if I had been such as wickedness and bad faith have represented me, horrors of another kind would have signalized that night already too calamitous.

The man who, at the head of the military force of this province, has always conducted himself as a citizen—he who, in all his actions, has breathed only a love for the liberty which we enjoy—he who, in the exigencies of authority, cannot be reproached with committing the least violence—he who constantly has watched night and day over the public tranquillity,—such a man, I say, ought not to be portrayed under such horrible colours, nor see himself condemned without being heard.

Public men, who proceed in the path of duty, have in all cases a claim upon public consideration and respect; and in seeing myself placed on a level with those traitors who endeavour to overthrow the edifice of their country's freedom, I have a right to complain and to appeal to an impartial and sensible public against such injustice.

My public life has been stained with no crime; my heart is pure and ardent for liberty; I have conducted myself at the head of the military command of New Castile with the same frankness and good faith with which I commanded the brave men whom I have so often led to battle. I appeal for the evidence of this to the whole nation. I pray, then, the men of elevated sentiments to enter for a moment into the situation of one so conscious of his own integrity. I ask the nation if men who have served it since they first drew breath to be judged with such intemperance regarding an incident so misrepresented.

I shall content myself, therefore, for the present with declaring to the public, in the most solemn manner, that injustice may afflict, but it will not humiliate General Morillo.

I assure them at the same time, that I will accept of no command till this affair has been brought to a trial,—until my conduct on the present occasion has been represented under its true colours.

(Signed)

PABLO MORILLO."

Madrid, Aug. 24.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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Indian News.

Madras, March 19, 1822.—By the **HINDOOSTAN** which recently arrived from New South Wales, we have received very interesting accounts of the rising prosperity of the infant Colony. The new Governor had commenced several public buildings with great activity, and was unceasingly devoted in his labors for the improvement of the country. He has adopted a different mode of treatment of the Convicts, and at the same time that no unnecessary rigor is allowed to be used towards these unfortunate persons, it is not forgotten that they are sent there for punishment instead of pleasure. Our readers are aware that for some considerable time past it has been considered no punishment to be transported to "*Botany Bay*," and that some of our most daring felons have rejoiced at the prospect before them when the Judges sentenced them to be sent there. There can be no doubt that this improper feeling has been produced by the pleasing accounts of returned convicts, and we trust therefore that future descriptions may be such as to offer no inducement to the commission of crime; for there is no question that the punishment of transportation has long ceased to hold out any terrors to the criminal part of society.

We understand however that the system is now completely changed, and that the Convicts are usefully employed in daily labor on the public works—at the same time it is satisfactory to add that the greatest encouragement is afforded to Settlers of every class, and this in the new state of affairs which has arisen is of the greatest consequence to the future prosperity of the Colony.

The tide of emigration has completely changed lately, and New South Wales, instead of America and the Canadas, has become the favorite object of speculation with our enterprising and discontented countrymen. Many respectable families had arrived at Sydney in November and December, and several Ships entirely taken up by Settlers were daily expected from Britain when the **HINDOSTAN** took her departure. This account agrees fully with the statements we have from time to time received from home, according to which a considerable number of emigrants had sailed from London and Bristol in the early part of last year; and no less than three Vessels had fitted out from the Clyde in the course of the year, each containing from 100 to 150 Cabin Passengers with the same destination. Most of the emigrants are stated to be agriculturists, and many of them are capitalists of great respectability. They cannot fail to benefit the land they are destined to inhabit, but it is deeply to be deplored that England is no longer considered worth living in by a large and respectable class of her sons. The various emigrations to the Canadas, to the Cape of Good Hope, and to this new land of promise, within the last three or four years must have withdrawn a very considerable portion of talent and capital from our native land, but we hope there is yet enough of Hearts of Oak left to encounter every domestic and foreign enemy.

We are extremely anxious for the publication of the Commissioner's report on the state of Colony, which may soon be expected to appear, as Sir THOMAS BIGGS must have arrived in England early in November. It cannot fail of being highly interesting.

The private accounts with which we have been favored state that when the **HINDOSTAN** left the Colony on the 3d of January, Sir THOMAS BRISBANE was busily employed building an Observatory on Rose Hill in the vicinity of Parramattah, and also a substantial building at Sydney for the observation of the Pendulum. We believe Sir THOMAS is an eminent Astronomer himself, and intends to determine many useful points connected with that interesting science, in those beautiful and little known regions. With this view he has taken out with him a German Astronomer of the name of *Runkler*, and had commenced operations with all that ardor and enthusiasm for which Sir THOMAS BRISBANE was so eminently distinguished in pursuits of a different and less peaceable nature during the Peninsular War.

The new Government had commenced under favorable auspices, for early in December a very large River was discovered by Lieut. Johnstone, R. N. emptying itself into *Bateman's Bay*

near Bass's Straits—He proceeded up the River in the Colonial Brig "*Snapper*" for forty miles, without meeting with any obstacles, when he came to rapids of no great magnitude, but beyond as far as the eye could reach, the River appeared undiminished and navigable. Surveys had been ordered, and the most interesting results may be anticipated.

This newly discovered River has been christened the Clyde, and the Country from whence it takes its source, Argyleshire. We shall be anxious for further information from this quarter.

We have no room to publish any extracts from the Sydney Gazette, and indeed they do not possess much interest except to residents—they are quite silent on the subjects which we have touched upon.

It may be important to Commercial readers to know that the **HINDOOSTAN** left the following Vessels at Sydney.

The **ROYAL GEORGE**, **SURREY**, **MINERVA**, **JOHN BULL**, **ANBOYNA**, and **WESTMORELAND**. The latter was to proceed to England immediately, via Otaheite and Cape Horn. The Ship **JOHN BOWS**, **GRANADA** and **MALAEAR** had sailed for Batavia.

The **CLAUDINE** and **MARY** had just arrived with convicts, and the **LORD HUNGERFORD** was daily expected with another portion, and a detachment of the 3d Regt. of Foot.

On the arrival of the Bufts, the 48th will be reduced to the strength of the rest of the infantry. The establishment has hitherto been 1,000 men since it went out to the Colony. Governor MACQUARRIE and Family had taken their Passage on board the **SURREY** to England, via Cape Horn, which Vessel was to leave Sydney about the latter end of January.

The H. C. Chartered Ship **BAROSA**, arrived on Saturday, and the **FLORENTIA** on Sunday. They have experienced a tedious passage down the Bay, having sailed from Calcutta on the 3rd, Vizagapatam on the 23d ultimo, and from Ingeram on the 4th inst.

Passengers.—Per **BAROSA**, from Calcutta.—Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Mellis, Mrs. Harris; Captain Thomas, 15th Bengal Native Infantry, Captain Burgh, 2d Light Cavalry, Lieutenant Wright, H. M. 24th Regiment Lieutenant Mellis, ditto ditto, Lieutenant Jeffreys, H. M. 57th Regiment, Lieutenant Pyne, H. C. 16th Bengal Native Infantry, Lieutenant Templer, 2d ditto ditto, Lieutenant Harris, H. M. 14th Regiment, John Pennington, Esq. Merchant, Mr. Hazeldine, ditto, Wilson, and Mr. Thomas Newton.—*Charter party Passengers.*—William Leavy, his Wife and Child, David Thomas, and Bedy, Invalids.

From **VIZAGAPATAM**.—Mrs. Tichborne, Major Yarde and a Female Servant.

From **INGERAM**.—Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, two Servants, one Female Servant, one Male Servant, and a Female Child.

Per **FLORENTIA**.—Mrs. H. Dare, Mrs. J. Garnham, Lieutenant Colonel H. Dare, Major R. C. Carnham. Children: Misses V. Dunn, L. Blackall, Anne Boyd, W. Syne, A. C. Garnham, M. C. Garnham, F. J. Garnham; Masters A. Ross, M. Boyd, and a Female Servant. *Charter party Passengers:* George Smith, Anne Smith, W. Burstall, and Jane Burstall.

The **BAROSA** and **FLORENTIA** will continue their voyage for England direct we believe, in a few days.

The **HINDOSTAN** is loading for England, and will probably soon get filled, as no other Ships are expected to touch here for freight for some time. The following Passengers arrived on the **HINDOSTAN**.

Lieutenant Thompson, of the 34th, Lieutenant M. Couchy, Royals; Ensigns McDrew and Gleeson, 14th Regiment, Mrs. McDrew, wife of the above Passenger, and Mr. W. Evans, Surgeon R. N. in charge of the health of the Troops.

The **DUKE OF BEDFORD** spoke H. M. Ship **LEANDER** on the 25th ultimo, off Point de Galle on her way to Bombay—all well.

The **WINDSOR CASTLE** and other Ships from England are due, but we have no tidings of them to communicate.

The Ship **KENT**, Captain Kemp, came in yesterday morning from Batavia, which she left on the 23d of January. She brings no news.

The KENT spoke the Ship JESSY in the Straits of Banca, from whom she learned that the Honorable Company's Ship ISGLIS had been ashore the day before on the LUCY PARA Shoals. The JESSY observing her in a dangerous situation, anchored near, and assisted in heaving her off; but she did not float until 5000 Chests of Tea, and several Bales of Satins and Silks of great value had been thrown overboard. The ISGLIS is one of the four Indiamen that had loaded and sailed before the recent affray; and in the present situation of affairs the loss is very material.

A portion of the Belgium Force has been ordered to hold itself in readiness to take the Field.—*Madras Courier*.

Calcutta, Monday, April 1, 1822.—We are to-day enabled to communicate a piece of intelligence, which will prove highly interesting and satisfactory to our readers who belong to the Civil branch of the Service. We allude to a resolution which, we hear, has been passed by Government, for diminishing the amount of deductions hitherto made from the allowances of Civil Servants absent at Sea, or beyond the limits of the Presidency, on certificate of ill health. According to the rules of the 1st of March 1817, a deduction of one sixth was taken from the allowances of Civil Servants absent from their stations, under the circumstances above mentioned. But it being the avowed object of the Government, that this deduction should be made to such extent only, as would preserve the Company from loss in providing substitutes for absentees, a Committee we are informed was lately appointed, to revise and report on the result of the operation of the rules of the 1st of March 1817. From the Committee's report, it appeared that since the enactment of the rules up to the 30th of April 1821, the amount of the deductions from the salaries of absent Civil Servants had exceeded the expense actually incurred for providing substitutes, in the amount Rs. 2,24,690, being in the proportion of above one third, on an average of four years. The Government accordingly acting on the fair and liberal principle originally professed, has, we understand, authorized a proportionate diminution in the amount levied on the salaries of sick absentees. The following is the revised scale of deductions which, we learn, is to take effect from the 1st of May next. Civil Servants proceeding to Sea or beyond the limits of the Presidency to which they belong, on certificate of ill health, if absent for a period not exceeding two years, to be subjected to a deduction of 1-10th from their allowances. If necessarily absent for any longer period, beyond two years, and not exceeding two and a half years, to be subjected to a deduction of 1-5th for such additional period, and if the term of absence shall exceed two and a half years, the whole of the allowances of the absentee to cease from the expiration of that period. The deductions on account of leave of absence on private affairs remain as before.

We understand that the Report on the state of the Corps, in the Upper Provinces, including those Central India, are generally speaking, extremely favorable, so much so indeed, as to promise a sale in some places, at one-fifth less than the present year.

The GLASGOW Frigate is to sail immediately for Madras, but will return again to Calcutta. We find that the TORAZE left China on the 8th of February.

Decoits.—On the night of the 20th instant, a Havildar's party escorting treasure from Purnea to Titilya was attacked near Sowlutgunj and plundered of the whole, to the amount of nearly 12,000 rupees a part of the Pay of the Rungpoor Battalion to which Corps the party belonged. It appears that the party were in a hut when attacked by a body of armed Decoits—there is no doubt, but that they were surprised, as only one Sepoy escaped unhurt of the whole, and there is not reason to suppose that a single Decoit was either killed or wounded. The Havildar says he was not surprised, and estimates the number which attacked him at about half past ten at night to be about four hundred coming on from four different directions. He further says that the contest lasted half an hour, and that Decoits were killed. Little credit is to be attached to this statement from he state in which the muskets were found.—*John Bull*.

Cricket playing on the Sabbath.

SIR, To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

A Correspondent in the JOURNAL, under the signature of MADA, strongly reprehends what he terms my attempt to justify "playing at Cricket on Sundays." The tenor of MADA's letter stamps him to be one of those Religious Intolerants, who imply that others are destitute of propriety and religion because they happen to differ in opinion with him. His fastidious principles put me in mind of a certain Methodist, who is said to have thrown his Beer away, because it worked on a Sunday.

Your Correspondent guesses right when he supposes that I wrote in haste; but is MADA quite certain that he is not guilty of the same error? How else can I account for his denying that Cricket-playing is an innocent amusement? I have however little left to answer, as MADA agrees with me on the principal point I wished to establish; viz. "that it is better to see the lower orders employed in an innocent diversion, than to see them rioting and drinking in ale-houses."

Humani est errare is a trite proverb; and although I readily grant that the lower classes might be better employed; the question still remains whether they would be so? I also think that Mr. Coke in thus conscientiously trying to keep his poor parishioners out of harm's way, is doing a benefit to "social order," and does not thereby infringe the "sacredness of the day."

I am, Sir, Your most obedient Servant,

Calcutta, } AN ADVOCATE FOR
March 30, 1822. } RATIONAL AMUSEMENT.

Queries to John Bull.

SIR, To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

We perceive that JOHN BULL, the GUARDIAN of the Public (lately, but not now, IN THE EAST) who is always on the watch with lantern in hand, to communicate matter enlightening (we do not mean wholly gaseous) and interesting to his Subscribers,—tells them that, from the first of May next, they are to pay Two Rupees additional per Month for his News Sheet. He also informs his Readers who belong to the Civil branch of the Company's Service, that if any of them, after the same day, are obliged to go to sea for the recovery of health, they will not be put under such large stoppage of their salaries as have been made heretofore.

He shows that, between the 1st of March 1817 and the 1st of May 1821, the amount deducted by Government from absent Civil Servants, had exceeded the expense for providing substitutes to discharge their duties while so absent, in the sum of two Laes, Twenty four Thousand, six hundred and ninety Sicca Rupees. This excess was gained to the Company in fifty months:—add thereto an average for the twelve months between the 1st of May 1821 and the 1st of May 1822 (from which date the new arrangement is to take effect) amounting to Sicca Rupees fifty three thousand, nine hundred and twenty six, and the total excess saved by the Company is two Laes, seventy eight Thousand, six hundred and sixteen Sicca Rupees!

"But it being the avowed object of the Government, that these deductions should be made to such extent only, as would preserve the Company from Loss in providing substitutes for absentees", we should be glad if GUARDIAN JOHN would inform us what Government means to do with the large amount of GAIN netted under the experiment in question.

We should be pleased to find that a proportionate return of over-deduction is intended to be made to those from whom stoppages have been taken to an amount exceeding that which, as it is proved, was necessary for the purpose contemplated. Some of those absentees are on the wrong side of our Books, and we should be gratified to learn that they had the prospect of means to put this wrong partially to rights.

We remain, Sir, Your Faithful Servants,

Exchange Alley, April 1, 1822.

PAULO, POST, & CO.

Tuesday, April 2, 1822.

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Indecent Exposure of the Dead.

"Negligis immeritis nocituram
Postmodo te natis fraudem committere forsan
Debita jura vicesque superbæ
Te maneat ipsum : precibus non linquar inultis ;
Te que piacula nulla resolvent
Quamquam festinas, non est mora longa ; licebit
Injecto ter pulvere curras." HORACE.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

One of the first visits I paid on my arrival at I——, was to the grave of a companion, with whom I had been in habits of daily intercourse for more than ten years, and who had been buried about a month before. I was accompanied by a gentleman, who, like myself, had known him long and arrived after his death.

As we approached the grave, we perceived that it had been lately opened ; and looking down, saw the sheet in which the corpse had been folded, pulled from the coffin, and lying at the bottom with all the signs of recent putrefaction ; but the coffin was hidden from our view by the sheet on one side, and the earth on the other. The sight and the smell were of themselves extremely shocking and disgusting ; but the imagination painted a spectacle below, that gave rise to a consideration of feelings more painful than I ever remember to have experienced ; and to relieve myself I descended to tear the veil from hidden possibilities.

My friend caught me by the arm, and requested that I would desist, since the reality might be still worse ; and these were the first words spoken, though we had stood long over a spectacle, to which I can apply no appropriate epithet, drawn either from the cause by which it was produced, or the feelings it excited. The grave was immediately repaired, and people put to watch it till a tomb could be erected.

The death-bed of a friend, and I have seen many, raise emotions extremely painful ; but when they die in the common course of nature, when we know that they have experienced no particular act of injury and unkindness from others, and are satisfied that we have faithfully discharged the duties of friendship and humanity towards them, these emotions are blended with no feelings of indignation and disgust, which a scene like this is calculated to rouse in a mind of common sensibility.

To see the remains of a companion, endeared to us by the good qualities of an excellent heart, cheerful temper, and honorable principles, torn from the sepulchre in which they have been recently interred and exposed ;—to view those eyes which for ten successive years we have seen the pure indices of an honest heart, beaming with pleasure or weeping with sorrow, now torn from their sockets and devoured by cranes and vultures ;—to see that white mysterious mass from which a thousand images of hope, and scenes of pleasing recollection, with their corresponding feelings, have been daily imparted to us, now scattered amidst the ruins of a pillaged grave, is not, perhaps, uncommon to a soldier in the desolation of war, and seen with little emotion, while the exercise of his imagination and his sympathies is suspended by the active discharge of his military duties ;—but when this desolation and these duties cease—when peace and security reigns in the recent seat of war—when the memory and the imagination are restored to their wonted exercise, and our amiable sympathies return, who shall view such a spectacle without pain the most exquisite ?

On turning to the next grave, on which a tomb had been erected, we found that it had been dug in a similar manner ; and the remains of a Lieutenant Colonel, who died during the last campaign exposed. It is true a few loose stones had been thrown into the cemetery, a feeble protection—had there been any thing left to invite the trespass of dogs and jackals, which have free access to every European Burial Ground in our newly acquired Territories, and to the greater part of those in our old provinces.

In the Burial Ground of Harsingabad, and I fear in all others on the Nurbudda, there are numerous graves neither covered by a tomb of masonry nor surrounded by a wall, and the bodies are defended only by the coffin and the loose earth thrown over it, at a distance too of a mile from any other human habitation.

Is it possible that a nation, distinguished above all others for its dignified humanity—that a local government justly celebrated for its generous and liberal support of all charitable and benevolent institutions,—that a society, whose voluntary contributions are successfully solicited by people in distant regions, and almost unknown except in name,—a society whose easy hospitality makes the property of every individual appear a common fund for the support and the enjoyment of all,—can know that such circumstances exist without an effort to prevent them !

Whether we regard it as affecting our national character or our individual feelings, we must admit that this indecent exposure of our dead should not take place. When, at the head of the naked grave of a Serjeant, I saw a stone, stated to have been engraved at the expense of his poor and heart-broken Widow, and reflected that the money expended on one of the numerous Entertainments, which had been given at the Station, within the year, by the friends and companions of those whose graves had not even this stone to distinguish them, would have covered the remains of every one with a decent tomb, and surrounded the whole with a wall—I could no longer think it the exclusive duty of Government, and concluded that it was only necessary to call the attention of the society in general, and the Army in particular to the subject. But when I considered that the same might be done to every European Burial Ground in India, with one-half of the annual Revenue alienated by Government for repairs, support, and proper attendance of Native tombs, whose inhabitants have been for ages blended with the earth in one undistinguishable mass, I thought it more than likely that a general contribution from private friends would be liberally supported by Government, if not rendered entirely unnecessary.

Individuals have made no efforts to prevent this exposure, supposing that it was the wish and intention of Government to do so ; and Government, probably, have taken no measures for the purpose, supposing that individuals or Station societies have precluded the necessity of its interference. To censure every class or any department therefore would be unjust ; and my object is merely to give publicity to the circumstances I have witnessed, and to call the attention of society to the subject.

I must add another circumstance. Another friend of mine has been interred by the grave I have described as pillaged, and two watch-men are placed to protect the remains. The Goonds suppose that we deposit treasure with our dead, and open the graves to seize it ; but this is a notion peculiar to them ; they must already have been satisfied of its error ; and a wall will be sufficient to prevent the trespass of brutes. On an average these walls may be completed for seven hundred rupees each ; and should Government permit the object to be effected by private contributions, I have no doubt that a sufficient sum will be realized when a distinct proposal is made.

It is probable that this may meet the eye of some connected with or related to the departed friends I have mentioned ; and a respect for their feelings prevents my mentioning names ; but for the truth of what I have related you have the pledge of mine to use on any proper occasion.

H.

Births.

At Madras, on the 15th ultimo, the Lady of G. J. HADOW, Esq. Collector of Sea Customs, of a Son.

On Board the H. C. Ship FLORENTIA, at Sea, the Lady of Major Granham, 2d Bat. 29th Regt. B. N. I. of a Daughter.

At Madras, on the 14th ultimo, Mrs. WILLIAM DUBLEY HIGHLAND, of a Son.

Deaths.

At Benares, on the 25th ultimo, POWELL LAW HAMILTON, Son of Sir TREDEM and Lady HAMILTON, aged 5 years, 6 months and 6 days.

Jews and Gentiles.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I read with feelings of considerable pleasure the communication of A FRIEND TO ISRAEL in your JOURNAL of this morning; and am happy to find there are in this part of world some few who are imbued with the true spirit of Christianity. But I am one of those Christians who prefer forwarding the propagation of those religious opinions which I myself cherish, as believing to them to be the best, rather than helping to keep up or diffuse still wider, doctrines which are pregnant with errors that as a Christian I find myself bound in conscience to condemn. I therefore think it my duty to call upon the Public, before they enter into contributions for the erection of a Jewish Synagogue, to take a serious view of the inconveniencies and privations to which our fellow-Christians are subjected in the performance of their public devotions.

On the opposite side of the River Hoogly, chiefly in Sulkeah and Hewrah, there is a large Christian population of about fifteen hundred or two thousand souls, who have not the means of meeting together to join in the public worship of their Creator, after the manner of other Christians of the Church of England. It is true the Bishop is now erecting a place of worship, so much wanted, and it may be said that the inhabitants of Howrah and Sulkeah may come over to Calcutta, where all may be accommodated and hear The Word preached. But in answer to this, in the first place, the Bishop's College when completed will be from 4 to 6½ miles distant from the main body of the inhabitants of Howrah and Sulkeah, most of whom being in very moderate circumstances do not keep conveyances, and could not proceed on foot five or six miles in the heat of an Indian sun: and as none but the more opulent class keep boats, the great body of the people are in the same manner unable to cross to Calcutta without incurring great expence, and great risk and inconvenience. For should they cross in Dingies, the danger is considerable during the season of the year when the freshes and North-westers prevail; besides being much exposed to the sun, and after all obliged to hire a Thika Palankeen on reaching the Calcutta side to convey them from the ghaut to the Church. These are inconveniences enough to deter the most pious from a regular attendance on Divine Service.

A certain class of gentlemen will be ready to remind me (but it is quite unnecessary) that there is a Methodist meeting-house, whose doors stand invitingly open for those who are thus wandering about like sheep without a shepherd; but in reply, the mass of the population, at least more than one half, not being Methodists, they must feel a repugnance to enter this Chapel by which they would seem to countenance such opinions.

This being the case with the inhabitants of Sulkeah and Howrah, the British liberality so highly and I trust very justly lauded by the FRIEND TO ISRAEL, has a fair opportunity of displaying itself. As your Correspondent observes "The condition of the helpless few, hence becomes an object of its solicitude:" and since as he again says, "true Christian benevolence is distinguished by a peculiar disinterestedness, and by an ardor of feeling which seeks an object on which to exhaust its valuable resources,"—he will no doubt be thankful to me for thus pointing out an object which enables him to realise these excellent feelings so prettily expressed.

I do not wish to dissuade the generous and philanthropic from stepping forward in behalf of "the lost sheep of the house of Israel," who have been so long neglected and forlorn, scattered in every country, like wanderers without a home; but I wish to see something done that would be attended with real solid benefits. But why build them a synagogue? Why contribute to perpetuate those errors to which they have adhered so long, and seem resolved to hold fast forever, by pampering them with presents to enable them to perform their absurd ritual with more pomp and splendor, thereby inducing them to persevere still longer in shutting their eyes to the light of the Gospel? To attempt to convert them

is perhaps hopeless, for they are "a perverse and stiff-necked generation;" but let us not by encouraging them make ourselves accomplices in their errors. It is certainly more consonant with reason as well as true piety to aid our Christian brethren and contribute to the spread of these doctrines which we know are "the words of eternal life."

A FRIEND TO THE GENTILES.

Judicial and Revenue Departments.

To the Editor of the Madras Courier.

SIR,

I was yesterday in a party where the respective advantages of the "Judicial and Revenue Departments" being under discussion, an old Stager objected to the term *Collectors* as now applied to the Political or rather the Territorial Agents, and Magistrates, of the Provinces. As there was somewhat of an angry debate (*I know not why*) upon this apparently interesting topic, I am induced to wish to see the matter thoroughly discussed in a public way, and this will in all probability be soonest effected by the insertion of the subject in your popular and widely circulated paper. It seems to be objected, to the term *Collector*, that the idea of an odious *Exciseman* or the *Tax gatherer* is necessarily associated with it; but as the duties of a *Collector* are entirely those of a general controul and superintendence over them, whose more immediate duty it is to watch and receive the collections, I really do think that the term *Collector* should be applied only to these latter persons, namely the *Tahsildars* and *Aumildars*, &c. He who is charged with the protection of the husbandman against the oppression of these, should not surely be designated in a manner the same as they are.—The *Territorial Agent* has chiefly to see that his *Collectors* do their business, and bring to account the dues of Government; that the duties for the obtainment of these ends are regularly and legally conducted and that no oppression or other violence is used towards the people.—He is also, as *Magistrate*, charged with the general peace, and the security of the lives and property of the inhabitants within his district; and here again his chief use to exercise a careful and vigilant controul over his subordinate Police officer, so as to keep them to active execution and legal proceedings in every exercise of their subsidiary functions. Is it not clear then Mr. Editor, that the title of *Collector* to such a functionary is at the least a *misnomer*, and would not the designation of "Magistrate and Territorial Agent" better express the real nature of his offices? I am not one of those who attach much importance to a mere name; but as it is always well to "call things by their right names" why should we not apply this rule to persons also, especially the public Officers of Government charged with very responsible and honorable duties, when rightly and zealously performed? Nobody has ever objected to the Provincial dispensers of justice being called *Judges*, and if an honorable title be given to the superior Officers of Justice, why should not the superior Officers of Revenue have a similar distinction?—An answer to these queries will probably include a full discussion of the subject, and thus the object of this letter may be gained. I remain, Sir, Your's obediently,

BOMBASTO CURIOSO,

Madras, 8th Feb. 1822.

P. S. I have been lately informed that the Court of Directors have issued positive orders that all their Civil Servants shall initiate in the Revenue line, and we may therefore hear no more of "Tax-gatherers!" and I really cannot well imagine so good a School for the Judicial Department of India as practical experience in the duties of Revenue administration, and Magisterial business.—It is proper for me to add Mr. Editor that some of the *Judges* have been in the Revenue Department and sure I am, that they must find their duties in frequent cases much the easier for it.

B. C.

Death.

On the 22d ultimo, at the General Hospital, Captain JOSEPH LEIGH, of the Country Service, aged 47, leaving three lovely orphan Daughters, the eldest only six years of age, wholly unprovided for, to lament his loss. Of the deceased it may be said with truth, "he was an honest, but an unfortunate man." His surviving ship-mates will no doubt acknowledge that in his profession he stood almost unrivalled, while many are capable of bearing testimony to his charitable disposition. His was the "Widows mite"; for his circumstances did not admit of extensive donations; but in what he gave, he was actuated by a sense of feeling for the sufferings of a fellow-creature. Till within the last few years, when misfortune assailed him, he was the life of every society he entered; and it may therefore be admitted that the following words of a celebrated character are not misapplied on this occasion. "He who so often made us forget our cares may well claim a sigh to his memory." This humble tribute to Captain Leigh's memory is by an intimate friend of many years, who though aware of his failings, (for who is perfect?) is nevertheless satisfied of the innate goodness of his heart.